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NIGHTBREED 9

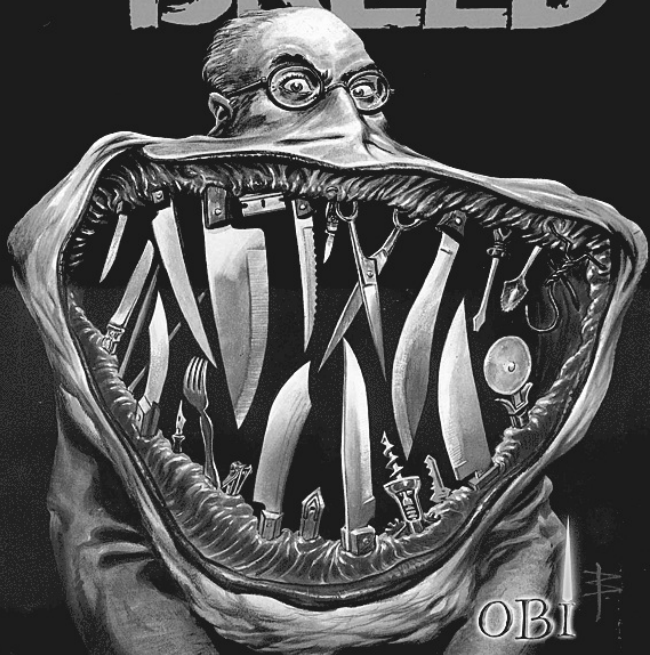
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MAY 1991

EPIC COMICS®

Clive Barker's NIGHT BREED™



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Clive Barker's
NIGHT BREED

THE BLASPHEMERS
PART FOUR

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THE MISSHAPEN CREATURES ACTING
LIKE POSTER CHILDREN FOR THE
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION
AREN'T MONSTERS--

-- THEY'RE NIGHTBREED,
BEASTS OF MYTH AND
LEGEND, RECENTLY DRIVEN
OUT OF SELF-IMPOSED
EXILE AND BACK IN THE
REAL WORLD WITH A
PROVERBIAL VENGEANCE.

THE HATCHET-NOSED
CHARACTER EGGS THEM
ON, THOUGH -- THE ONE
CARRYING THE EXPIRED
PENNSYLVANIA DRIVER'S
LICENSE IN THE NAME OF
ALLEN RITEGRIS -- HE'S
A MONSTER FOR SURE.

AFTER ALL,
HE'S HUMAN.

GO GET 'EM, BOYS!
GET THEM PIOUS SONS
O' BITCHES!



the
CHICKEN
COOP
of the
SOUL













FACHAN,
DAGON--ON
THEIR LEFT
FLANK!

WHAT'S IT GONNA BE, ORAL--
YOU GONNA FIRE THAT THING OR
AM I GONNA HAVE TO STICK
IT UP YOUR

KEEP IT
UP, NATURAL.
KEEP IT
UP!



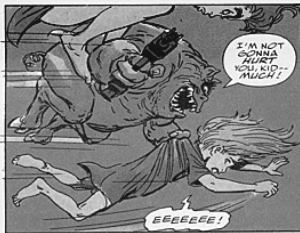
OH, IF
I MUST...

ROOM



C'MON KID. WHADDA
YOU SAY-- ONE DATE,
ME AND YOU? WHERE'S
YOUR SPIRIT OF ADVEN-
TURE? YOU WON'T GET
ANOTHER OFFER LIKE
THIS UNTIL PIGS
HAVE WINGS!

HEH-HEH!
GET IT?
SET IT?



I'M NOT
GONNA
HURT
YOU, KID--
MUCH!

EEEEEE!



KA-
BONG



WE'RE CUT OFF FROM
THE HOUSE-- NICKNEVEN
SAYS FALL BACK TO THE
CHICKEN COOP FOR COVER!





...NOT BY THE NATURAL
YOU LET FUEL YOUR MIS-
GUIDED PASSION.



HEY! NO
ONE'S MAKING
ME DO ANY-
THING I DON'T
WANNA!

PROVE
IT.



THERE ARE
GREATER PLEA-
SURES OPEN TO THE
TRIBES OF THE MOON
THAN THE PASSING
TASTE OF HUMAN
FLESH. TAKE MY
HAND AND LET
ME --



THAT'S IT,
MULCHIBER! IF YOU'RE
GONNA ROLL FOR ANY
SMOOTH TALKING
CORPSE THAT COMES
ALONG, THEN I'LL
HAVE TO BE THE
ONE TO --



NO!

YOU
TRAITOROUS
S.O.B. --



GET
HIM OUT
OF THERE,
TATER.
PLEASE.



NO! HE
HAS TO
SEE!



HE HAS TO BE
MADE TO SEE
THE NIGHT!

THANK
GOD!

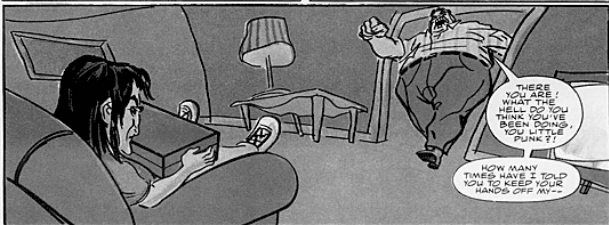
HEY, WHAT
ABOUT ME?















"... AND AS WITH ALL THINGS DIVINE THAT TOUGH MAN, THERE IS THE RISK OF MADNESS."



"TAKE CARE TO KEEP YOUR TRUE DESIRE FIRMLY IN MIND AS YOU GIVE YOURSELF OVER TO THE MIXTURE."



"BEAUTY WEARS MANY STRANGE FACES IN THIS WORLD, AND THE EYE IS SO EASILY DISTRACTED..."



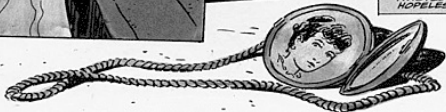
YES, I SEE YOU! I SEE YOU! NOW, LOOK, LOOK AT ME --

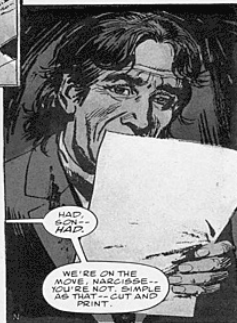


NO!

"...AND WHAT COULD BE A GLOWING TRIBUTE TO TWO LOVERS' PASSION--"

"--WOULD THEN INSTEAD BECOME A TRAGIC TESTIMONY TO ONE MAN'S TWISTED HOPE AND HOPELESS DESTINY."







I JUST... I JUST REMEMBER BOTH OF US COMING OUT TO THE COAST, EACH OF US PROMISING THE FIRST ONE TO MAKE IT WOULD HELP THE OTHER AND...



REMEMBER THAT ONE NIGHT, THINKING IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING, BOTH OF US GETTING REALLY WASTED?

TALKING ABOUT THAT PLACE "MIDIAN" THE PLACE THE STORIES SAID WOULD TAKE YOU IN WHEN NOWHERE ELSE WOULD? YOU WONDER IF...



YEAH, BOBBY-- TODD: G. HANG ON A SECOND, WILL YA?

HERE'S A QUARTER, NARCISSE...



...CALL SOMEONE WHO CARES.

CUT AND PRINT.



SO MUCH FOR THAT ACT.

THE REST OF THE DRAMA IS WRITTEN IN WHAT'S LEFT OF MY FACE...



MY TURN,
HUH?

GUIDO, YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
DO THIS IF YOU
DON'T--



NO, NO,
IT'LL BE OKAY.
I MEAN, WHAT
CAN--

HEY! HEY, MR.
DELUCA, PASS
ME THAT WRENCH
THERE--

--NO, NO,
THAT ONE
YEAR!



THAT'LL DO IT,
MR. D. PURRIN' LIKE
A KITTY-CAT.

YOU DO
WONDERS WITH
THESE MACHINES,
GUIDO-- YOU
ALWAYS HAVE!



NOTHIN' TO IT, MR. D -- THEY
TUNE THEMSELVES, YA KNOW?
INSTRUMENTS, KINDA.

I KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN, BACK BEFORE
THE ARTHRITIS STOPPED ME
FROM DOING THE WORK
THAT'S NOW I THOUGHT
OF THEM.



IS THAT RIGHT?
GUESS THAT PUTS US
ON THE SAME WAVE-
LENGTH, HUH?

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT
WE WERE-- OUR INTEREST
IN AUTOMOBILES, US BOTH
BEING LONERS AFTER
A SORT--





YOU'RE SCARED
A' WHAT MIGHT BE
INSIDE, MONEY--
THAT'S OKAY.

BUT LET THAT SECRET
SIDE OUT. LET YOUR
FRIENDS GET A TRUE
LOOK INTO YOUR SELF--
AND YOU'VE BOUND
THEM TO YOU AND YOU
TO THEM WITH A
POWER THAT CAN'T
BE BROKE!



I HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT, NICKNEVEN.
I HOPE--

I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE WONDERING
WHY I WANTED TO
SEE YOU, LORI...

WELL, YEAH,
DR. JONES.

I MEAN I
PICKED UP MY FINAL
ALREADY--AND THANKS
FOR THE GRADE--AND
WITH THE SEMESTER
OVER I JUST--



I KNOW, I
KNOW--THE LAST
THING A STUDENT, UH,
WANTS TO SEE MORE
OF. A. AH,
PROFESSOR!

HA HA.

HA HA.

HA HA.

IT'S JUST, AH, WELL...
I WANTED TO LET YOU
KNOW NOW, OH, EXCITING
IT WAS TO HAVE A STUDENT
LIKE YOURSELF IN MY
CLASS THIS PAST
SEMESTER!



SOMEONE WITH
SUCH AN, UH, INTUITIVE
GRASP OF ARCHAEOLOGY
AND ITS CONCEPTS IS
A RARE FIND.

I HAD HOPED
TO SEE YOU, AH, EM,
PURSUE YOUR TALENT
IN THE, UH, FIELD. I
HAVE A, UM, I.A.
POSITION OPENING
UP AND--





I MEAN, I
LIKED IT AND ALL.
THERE WERE ALL
SORTS OF THINGS
I NEVER THOUGHT
I'D GET INTO
THAT I --





HERE GOES--

--NOTHING?!



WHAT IS THIS, NICKNEVEN?

WHAT IS IS-- THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE FOR WHAT YOU WERE.

YOU'VE BEEN REMADE AS CARAL, AND NO LONGER HAVE A PAST.



FOR YOU THERE'S ONLY A FUTURE...



THAT'S IT-- ENOUGH A' THIS STANDIN' AROUND LIKE A BUNCHA PUSSHIES!

WE'RE DRIVIN' 'EM OUT AN' MOWIN' 'EM DOWN NOW!

BUT WHAT OF MULGIBER'S--



WHATS A MATTER, ORAL? DON'TCHA WANNA LOOK GOOD FOR THE LADY?



THEN LET'S ROCK!

YOU BETTER BE RIGHT ABOUT THIS, NATURAL!

OH, MY...

WHAT ABOUT THE MARSH-MALLOWS?



THE MOMENT
OF TRUTH...

TELL ME
ABOUT IT-- I'M THE
ONE STUCK WITH BEING
THE ONE-NIGHTBREED
VERSION OF THE
CRUSADES,
REMEMBER?



WHAT'S
IT GOING TO BE,
CABAL?

YOU CAN
RUN... BUT
ONCE YOU
START DOWN
THAT PATH IT
BECOMES
OH-SO-HARD
TO STOP...

WE'RE NOT
RUNNING!



HOW'S THE
STRINGS,
LORI?

A LITTLE WORSE
FOR WEAR, BUT STILL
GOOD FOR A COUPLE
OF TUNES-- WHY?

EVERYTHING WE'VE
JUST SEEN SAYS THE PAST
TIES IN PRETTY CLOSE TO
EACH BREED AND WHAT
THEY ARE...

...AND IF THAT'S THE
CASE, THEN WITH THE RIGHT
INSTRUMENT YOU MAY JUST BE
THE NIGHTBREED VERSION
OF THE A-BOMB!



BUT WE'RE GONNA
NEED SOMETHING
WITH A LITTLE MORE
PUNCH THAN THAT
ACOUSTIC MODEL...

THERE'S A
MUSIC STORE AT
THE MALL DOWN THE
HIGHWAY-- WE AND
NANA USETA GO TO
THE TOY STORE THERE
TO STEAL THINGS!



CHILD'S RIGHT--
BUT WE HAD TO CUT
SHORT THE SUNDAY
SHOPLIFTIN' ONCE
THE TRUCK CUT
OUT ON US!

GET ME PAST
THE LYNCH MOB AN'
I'LL GET HER
SHOPLIFTIN' FOR YOU
AGAIN!



THEN HERE'S
THE DRILL...



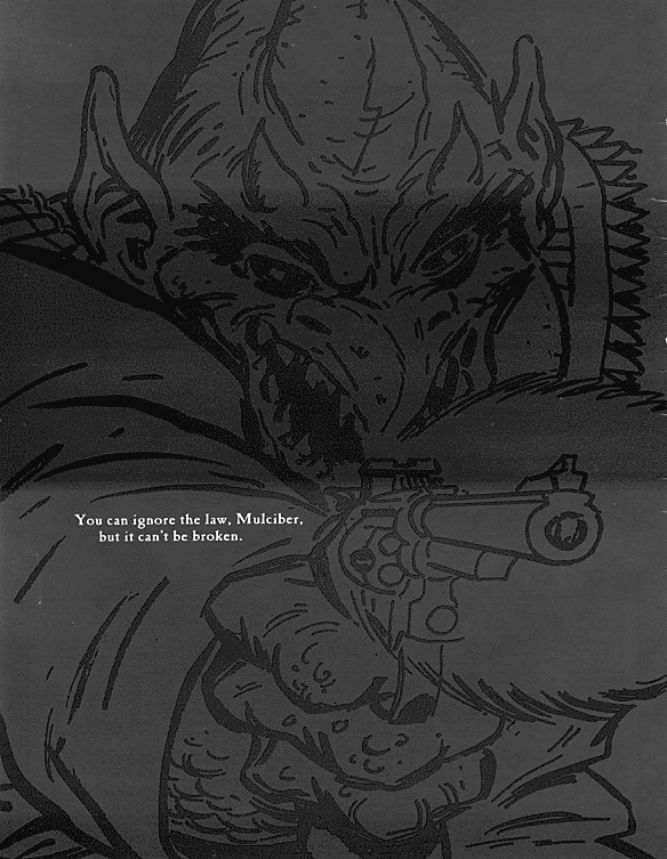


I KNEW
I SHOULDA
STUCK WITH
THE MARSH-
WALLONS!

"MUSIC RAISES THE
DEAD FOR SOME
SERIOUS SHITKICKIN'."

GIVE IT TIME --
IT'LL CATCH ON.

NEXT: THE EPIC (WHAT ELSE?)
CONCLUSION TO "THE BLASPHEMERS."
"A SALE ON SALVATION IN
AISLE 4!" IN SIXTY!



You can ignore the law, Mulciber,
but it can't be broken.